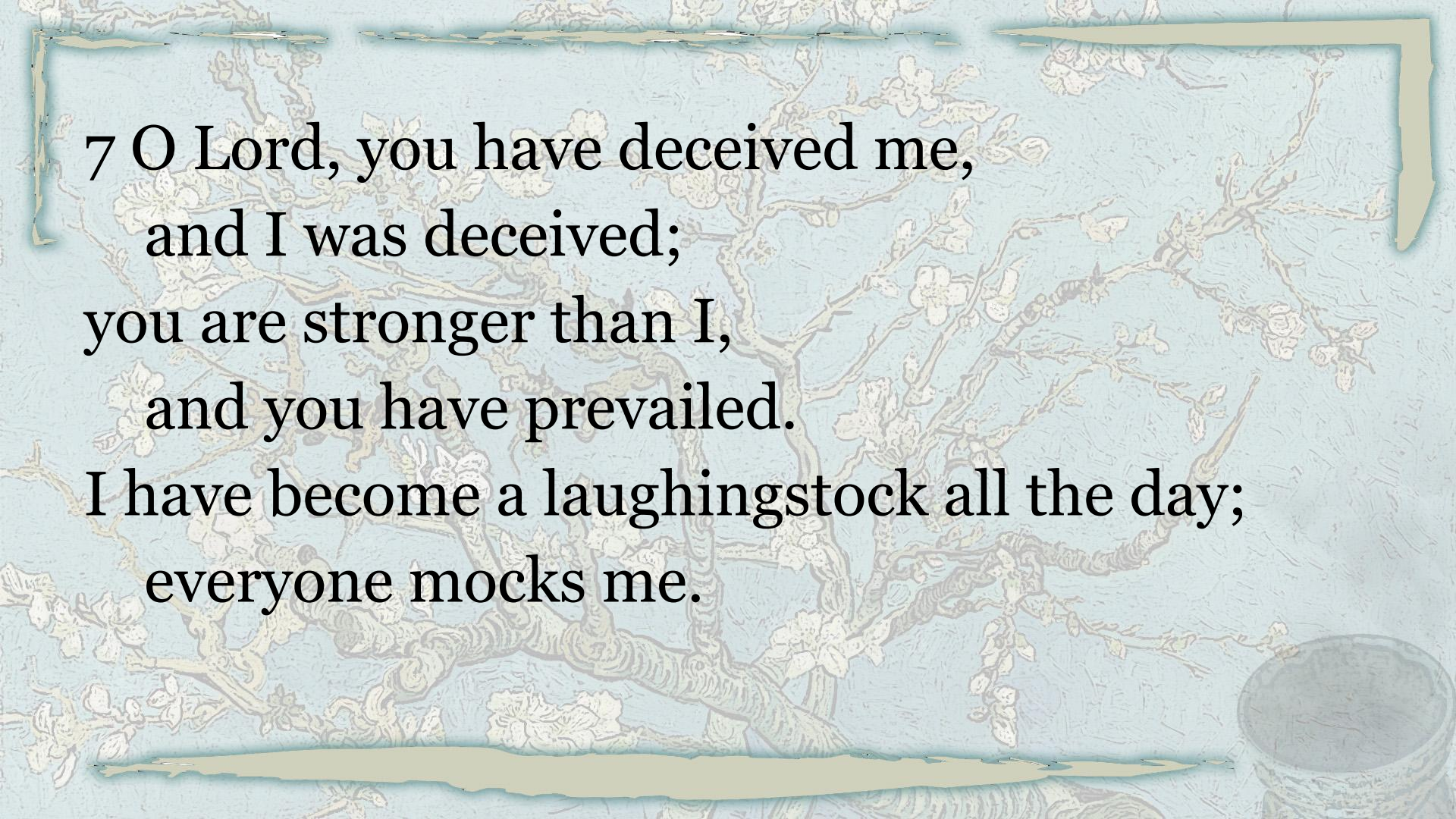


The background is a painting of a gnarled, brown branch with small, light-colored flowers. The background color is a textured, mottled blue. In the bottom right corner, there is a glass of water with a dark, possibly red, liquid inside. The word "JEREMIAH" is written in large, bold, yellow letters with a white outline, centered horizontally across the middle of the image.

# JEREMIAH



7 O Lord, you have deceived me,  
and I was deceived;  
you are stronger than I,  
and you have prevailed.  
I have become a laughingstock all the day;  
everyone mocks me.

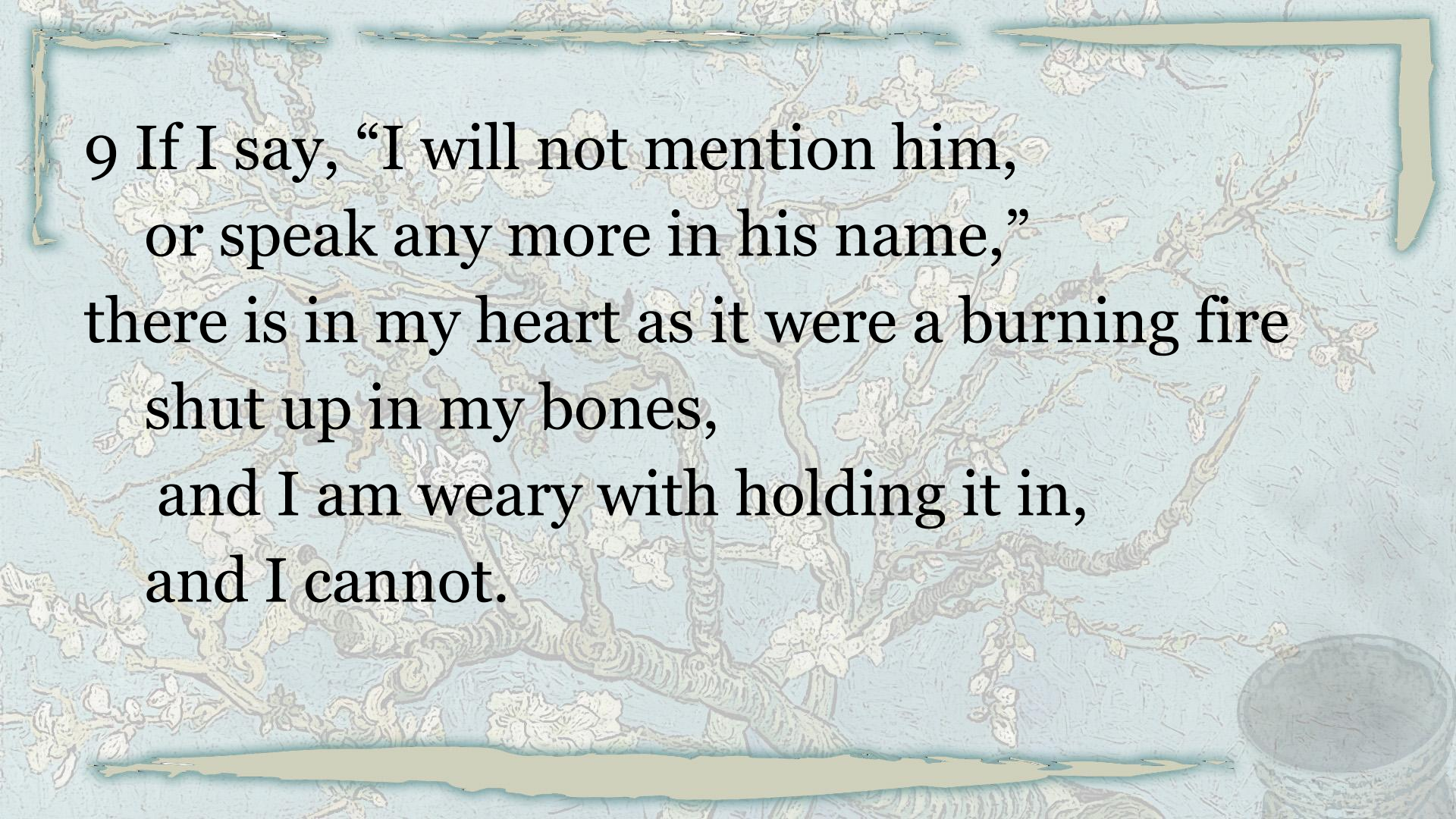


8 For whenever I speak, I cry out,  
I shout, “Violence and destruction!”

For the word of the Lord has become for me  
a reproach and derision all day long.

9 If I say, “I will not mention him,  
or speak any more in his name,”





9 If I say, “I will not mention him,  
or speak any more in his name,”  
there is in my heart as it were a burning fire  
shut up in my bones,  
and I am weary with holding it in,  
and I cannot.

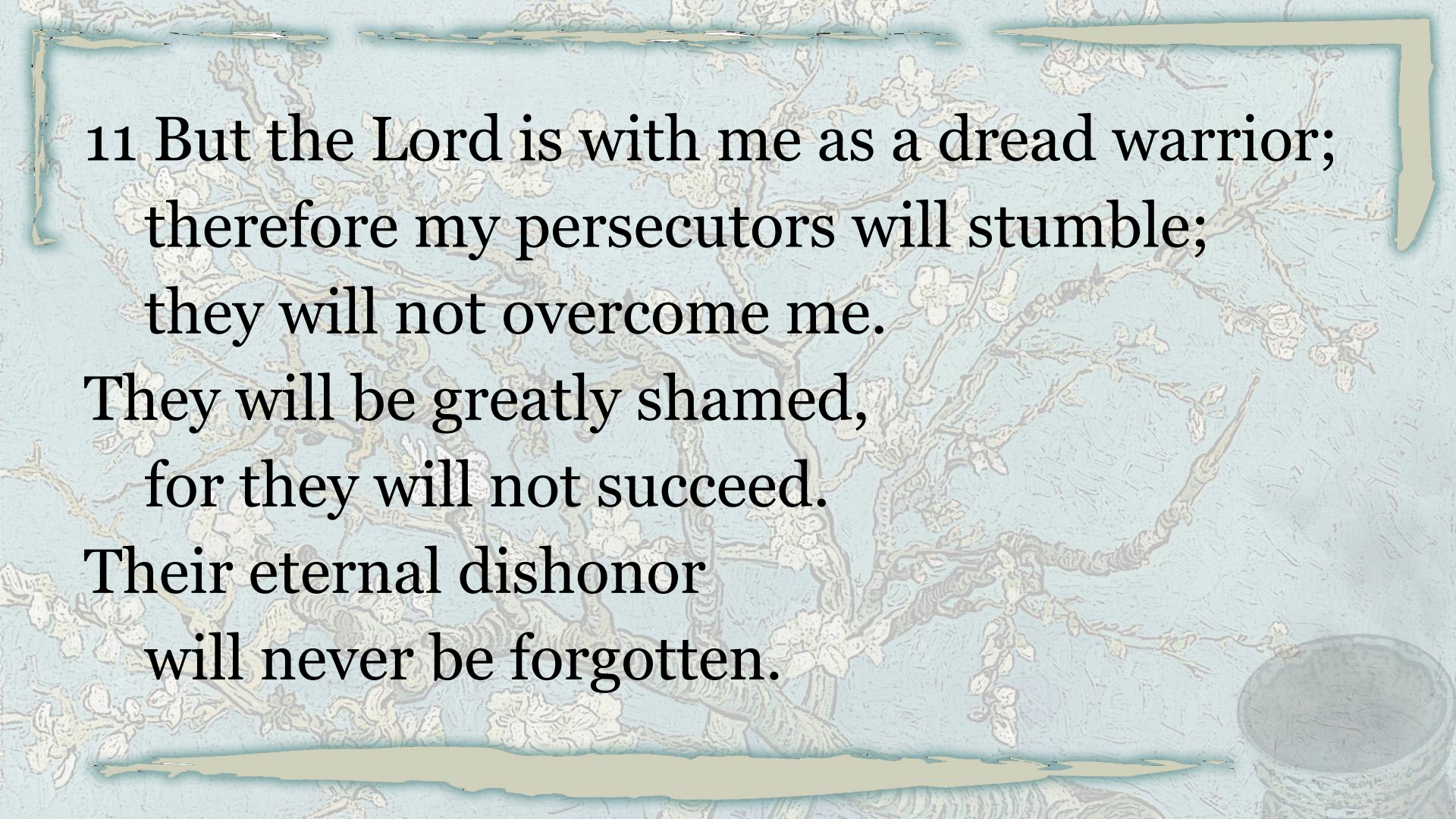
10 For I hear many whispering.

Terror is on every side!

“Denounce him! Let us denounce him!”

say all my close friends,  
watching for my fall.

“Perhaps he will be deceived;  
then we can overcome him  
and take our revenge on him.”



11 But the Lord is with me as a dread warrior;  
therefore my persecutors will stumble;  
they will not overcome me.

They will be greatly shamed,  
for they will not succeed.

Their eternal dishonor  
will never be forgotten.

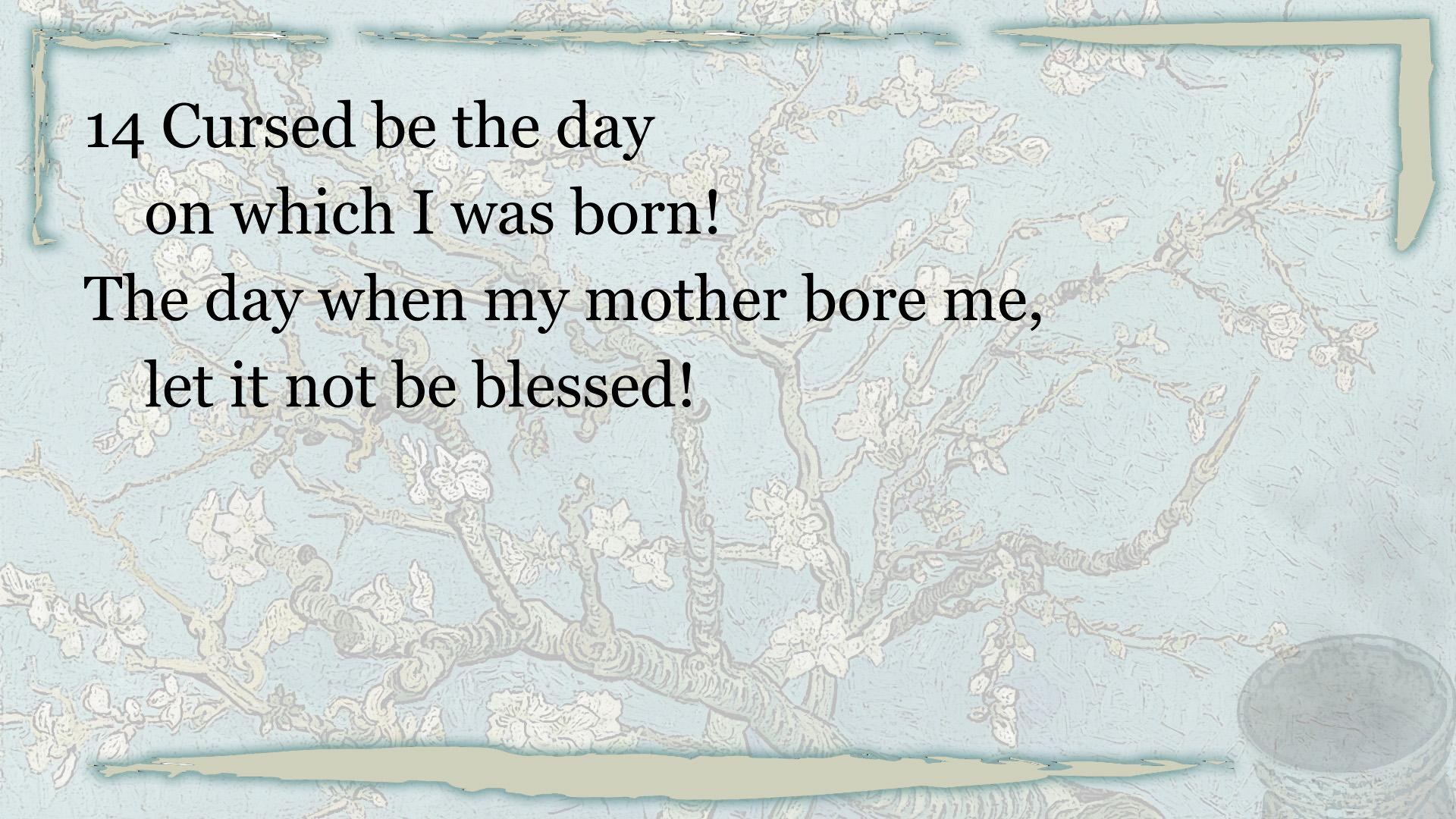
Romans 8:

38 For I am sure that neither death nor life,  
nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor  
things to come, nor powers, 39 nor height nor  
depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be  
able to separate us from the love of God in  
Christ Jesus our Lord.



## 2 Corinthians 1:

9 Indeed, we felt that we had received the sentence of death. But that was to make us rely not on ourselves but on God who raises the dead. 10 He delivered us from such a deadly peril, and he will deliver us. On him we have set our hope that he will deliver us again.



14 Cursed be the day  
on which I was born!  
The day when my mother bore me,  
let it not be blessed!



2 Corinthians 4:

17 For this light momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, 18 as we look not to the things that are seen but to the things that are unseen. For the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.